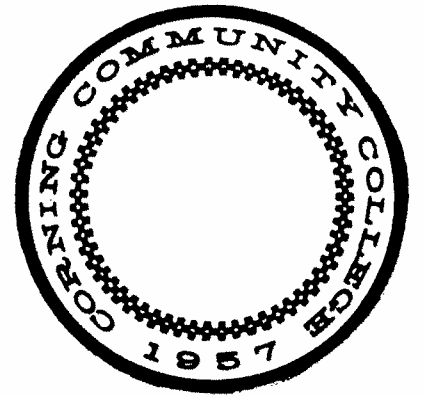




# The Crier

Let All Be Heard



Vol. 2, No. 1

CORNING COMMUNITY COLLEGE

October 5, 1962

## FROSH FREE



Shoot 'em Down!

The tumult of the 1962 Orientation is over. I am sure that, for the Freshmen and for many of the Sophomores, memories of these past two weeks will last for many years.

I congratulate the Sophomores, especially the members of the Board of Directors of the Student Association, for the long hours and the hard work that they have done over the past two and a half months. Most of us have felt that this was the finest Orientation that Corning Community College has witnessed. I am certain that there have been traditions established during these past weeks.

I also congratulate the Freshman Class. The students and Faculty of the College were proud the way in which they entered into all of the Orientation activities. It is hoped that this has been helpful to them in their adjustment to Corning Community College. Next year, many of this year's freshman class will have the opportunity to help the Class of 1963 as they attempt to assimilate the College environment.

The entire College community welcomes both our entering student and our returning students. We wish you success during this academic year.

### Welcome Home

I am very happy to be accorded this opportunity by *The Crier* to welcome the new Freshmen to the College, and, of course, the returning Sophomores.

I hope all of you had a very pleasant and profitable summer and that you will be ready and willing to do the very best academic work of which you are capable. I feel this is the most important job you have at this time; the accomplishment of the very finest academic record you can achieve. Do not let anything interfere with this goal.

We have a fine faculty and an excellent program. We want you to achieve to your fullest potential in academic, social and physical development. Everyone — faculty, administrators, counselors, and advisers stand ready to help you in any way possible. Your job is to give us something to work with in the way of strong academic record which will reflect your desires, motivations and the will to work.

GOOD LUCK to all of you in the coming year.

Rollin L. Perry  
Dean

### Miss Mary Norman

One of the newest members on the faculty is Miss Mary Norman. Her position here is the Director of Testing and Counseling. In cooperation with Mr. Beck, she is setting up a new plan for testing and counseling. Working with the students is her main interest.

Miss Norman's home town is Seneca Falls, New York. She was the only child in her family and she attended Mynderse Academy. Her bachelor Degree in Industrial Relations was obtained from Le Moyne College in Syracuse. Marquette University in Milwaukee, Wisconsin is where Miss Norman received her Master's Degree.

Golf and tennis are two sports which she enjoys. She also appreciates music and likes to dance. However, she has traveled through most of the United States.

Miss Norman makes her home on Wall Street in Corning at the present time. She likes it here at Corning Community College and we hope that she remains with us for a long time.

Every college student will always remember their orientation into college. Those first days were very confusing to we ex-high school seniors. Here are a few of the things we, the frosh, will remember.

On Monday 350 hopeful persons met at the Corning Glass Center and formed the first of many lines we were to be members of. The first line produced our beanies, name cards, and handbooks. After we placed our 'blood and white' beanies on top of our carefully combed hair we were allowed to enter the auditorium. To make sure that we were warmly welcomed to CCC, Mr. Allison's student board met us at the auditorium door. The rest of the day was spent in special lectures. That night we were asked to attend a dance (or else). The dance was held at the CGW auditorium. The music was played by the Moss Brothers and a wonderful time was had by all. The dance gave us a chance to meet our classmates and the sophs.

Tuesday we attended lectures and took tests. That night we received an invitation (?) to go to the movies. The picture was 'Stalag 17', a war movie. This gave us still another chance to converse with fellow class members.

Wednesday we had more tests to take and in the afternoon we heard a little talk from members of the 'Gestapo' (student board) about how and what we were to do. That night we went to a roaring twenties party held at the student lounge. The honored, but mysterious, Mr. P was present at the party to make sure it was a success. Mr. P was again the life of the party, with everyone in the freshman class stopping to say a few words.



Mary Norman

Thursday at two o'clock the sophomores met the frosh at Watson Homestead. The sophs liked the freshmen so well that they taught them some of their favorite games such as 'Ack-Ack', 'Spin the Frosh' and many others. Friendly sophs (?) even gave swimming lessons to a frosh boy who was fully clothed. The lesson was so successful that a soph decided to join him in the pool. In sports the frosh taught the upperclassmen how to be good losers, because they won all the team games they played.

The food at the outing was welcomed, when the events of the day were over. The menu consisted of hotdogs, salad, soda pop and ice cream.

Friday the dry run of the classes took place. The frosh experienced their first taste of college at this time. The day was broken up into 20 minute classes.

Saturday was JAD (Janitor Appreciation Day) and frosh cleaned the campus. The day was a lot of fun and the work wasn't that hard.

All in all, the week of orientation at CCC was worth while and interesting. The frosh enjoyed the week so (sic) much that they are planning for next year already. Pity the poor frosh of next year!

### The Baron's Ball

On Friday evening, Sept 21 at the Baron Steuben Hotel, the faculty and student body convened together for an exciting evening around the campus, many comments have been heard that food merriment, dance, and music was very enjoyable. The dancing of Miss Norman and her partner pleased the crowd immensely. A good time was had by all. On behalf of the students I would like to thank Doctor and Mrs. Perry for a very enjoyable evening.

### Freshman

Board Election  
Coming Soon!

## An Editor Notes

Standing in silent humiliation in the Board President's office is our beloved Mr. "P". The jolly green giant is jolly no more. A smashed nose, a broken arm, a fractured back and various lacerations of the body keep him in hiding. A serious question arises—not who did this, but why???

Mr. "P" came to us in the waning days of the semester of '62. He was acquired as the school's first mascot. To us, he symbolized the unity between the college and the community. His laughing eyes watched as Chemung Street was painted green and while the students high-stepped across the dance floor on St. Patrick's Day. This symbol of one of our earliest traditions soon became loved by all. Annapolis has Tecumseh. Why shouldn't we have Mr. "P"?

How could any person wantonly disgrace his school, his class, his name? Yet someone, or someones, did! Why? The underlying reason was the basic reason for Orientation — class unity. The class of '64 met the traditional challenge of bowing to Mr. "P" by removing the monster from the green lagoon.

All in all, it is the opinion of the paper that congratulations are in order to the entering freshman class for their valiant effort to achieve a little notoriety. We are sorry and send our condolences to the owners of Mr. "P" (for we love him too, but a little rain must fall in everyone's life).



Before and After

### Mr. "P" Convalescing

Overlooking Chemung Street stood a large piece of styrofoam painted a sickly green. One night during Orientation Week the Sophomores' beloved Mr. "P" came up missing. Here are a few of the students' ideas on why he was taken:

"Wanted orientation to come to an end . . ."

"Just a prank, didn't want to break him . . ."

"To get back at the Sophs . . ."

"Some Sophs just plain enjoy being nasty . . ."

"It was a joke taking him but was carried too far . . ."

"Because . . ."

In a way how else could the Frosh go about repaying the Sophs for making us light their cigarettes, wash their cars, sweep the sidewalks, wash windows, pick up papers, wear those stupid signs and crazy caps? You would get demerits plastered all over your card if you smoked, rode in a car between buildings, walked on the grass or forgot to bow down to the "Green Monster" — excuse please — Mr. "P".

The Frosh understand (?) how the Sophs feel about Mr. "P". We

understand they had a tough time getting him, but some upperclassmen carry it as far as worshipping him. In fact, the President of the Board (not mentioning any names) went as far as saying that he couldn't have passed his exams last spring without the help of "The Honorable Mr. P".

The Sophs love Mr. "P" because he was acquired by their class. The Frosh recognize 'him' as a tall figure they have to bow and scrape in front of and in a certain case, give his foot a passionate kiss.

A child loves his teddy bear in the same way the Soph class love their Mr. "P". It gives them a sense of security. The entering Freshman class had no such thing to rely on for courage in the first few days of college when everything was new. We could see how the upperclassmen were using Mr. "P" so by doing away with him, it would take away their security and make them face the world as we were doing.

As the time goes by the class of '64' will learn to love Mr. "P" as the class of '63' does. We cannot be made to love this overgrown pea plant; we will have to learn what he stand for and acquire intimacy this way.

Don (Pig Pen) Jensen

## Bob Bursts

by Bob Eolin

Before I go any further allow me to introduce myself. My name is, as the by-line reads, Bob Eolin (o' lin) and I am a sophomore in bad standing. This series I am going to write is sure to bring my standing down to "real bad" anyway. If I may quote someone, an English 101 prof I think, "What the hell, what the hell".

I have dedicated my column to the sole purpose of bringing to light any gripes you, the faculty, the office or I have against anything. If you have something you would like me to discuss, write it down and drop it into the Crier's Smith House mailbox. Now, let's get down to cases.

My congratulations go out to all those who planned or took part in the freshmen orientation this year. I have received only one complaint and surprising enough it's from a sophomore. Here are a few excerpts from his note:

Bob,

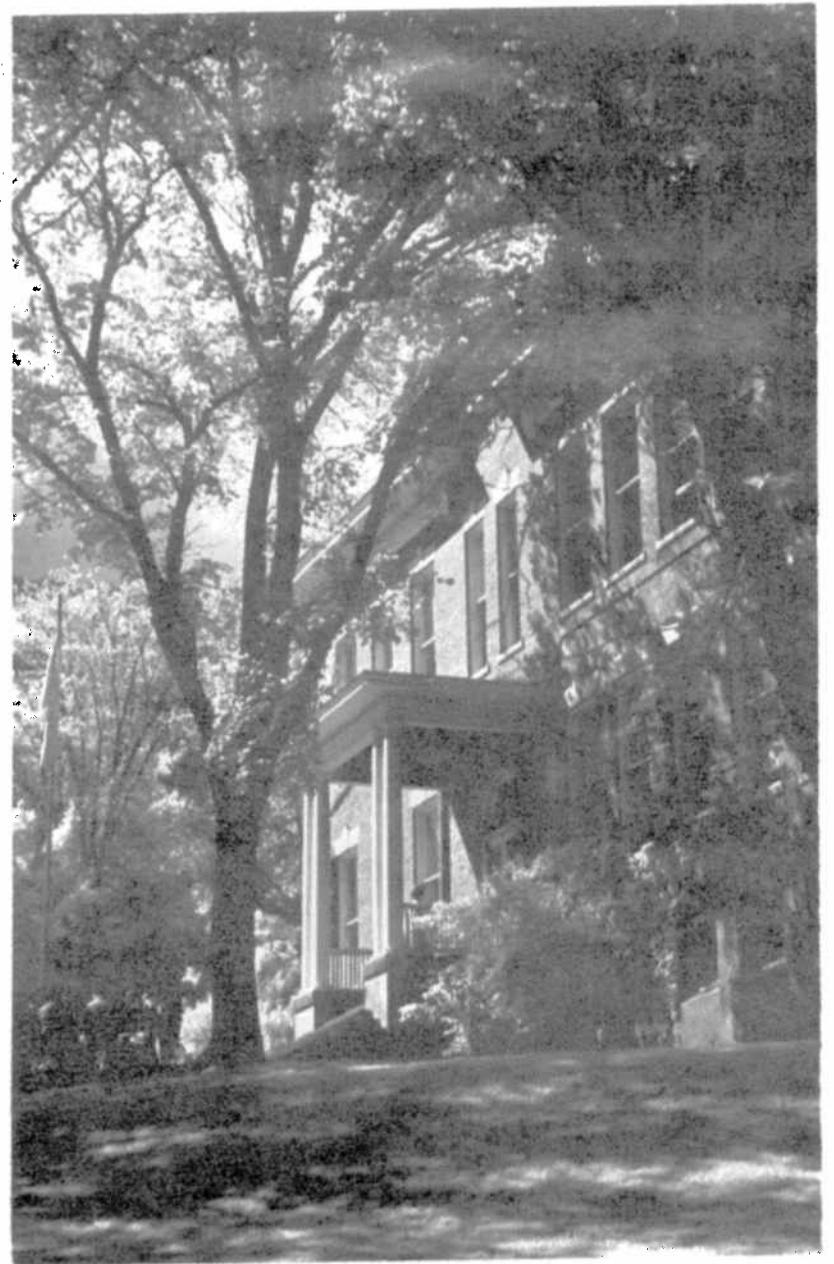
I brought my shoes up to be shined "Janitor Appreciation Day" and I still haven't gotten them back . . . My feet are cold . . . I can be found in the Smith House anytime. I am the one with his feet under the radiator . . . If they play Miles Davis again I'll go mad.  
G. S.

Gee Gordy, what can I say? I bet the freshmen have **something** they would like to say about orientation.

As I write this I can look out and view the mob in front of the Book Store. It reminds me of a lynch mob scene I saw last year on the tube. There is even someone out there hollering, "Yeah! Send him out." I wonder? Well, I'm sure Sheriff Shay can handle them.

Well gang I'm rapidly running out of plate. That's what I said—plate. I'm writing this on the back of a menu plate I swiped from Mrs. Overstrom (Sloppy Joes 30¢). I do have just enough room for a little poem I wrote. I am dedicating it to whoever aided or took part in the thieving and mangling of our beloved green Mr. Clean.

We mourn for thee  
Oh, Mister P.  
You ain't the man  
You used to be.



Perry Hall

## The Word To Be Heard

Is a freshman really the lowest of all organisms? Is he actually a walking, talking, living, breathing hangover? These, among other definitions, I presume, are quite familiar and not at all foreign to a select group here on the Corning Community College campus — namely, the freshmen.

Just what purpose does Orientation Week serve? The general consensus of opinion seems to be that this past week's "hazing" was the product which emanated from the minds of certain sophomores who possessed rather distorted senses of humor and who derived some sort of vicarious satisfaction out of putting freshmen through their paces.

How many times the first week did we hear "Mr. Simpson, Sir" or "Mr. Allison, Sir" muttered in a rather disgruntled tone of voice? Or how often did we see a red-faced freshman boy reciting the Alma Mater to an approaching group of girls? It also seems quite strange that a plastic statue by the name of "Mr. P." should command more respect than someone more deserving of it such as Dean Perry. One may also wonder how the people in the neighborhood of West Fifth and Chemung

appreciated a bunch of screaming young people blaring sirens, orders etc. during the better part of the day last Saturday. Nonsensical? Perhaps. Traditional? Most definitely!

In the light of reality, though, Orientation Week is designed to acquaint us not only with each other, but also with the faculty, administrative body and college facilities. The dances and other recreational functions which may at first have reminded us of our high school days were really quite amusing and a lot of fun and so far it appears that a good time was had by all.

All one can say is "grin and bear it", Frosh. It won't be long now; the beanies will be coming off, the Sophomore boys will be dating the Freshman girls and maybe even Mr. Simpson will be able to forgive the girl who by mistake threw an egg in his face at Watson Homestead. All differences and grudges will soon be forgotten and CCC will rapidly become one happy family.

One final word. Is it true that Jim Agett is really being nominated for President of the Student Board??

by Aggie Tyler

# Dean Perry Stars As Faculty Trims Students

Watson Homestead Sept. 13: Dean Perry, young rookie for the Faculty Finsters hit a grand slam homerun and added a single to pace the Finsters to a 17-14 win behind the 13 hit pitching of Whitey Bulwan over the Students Spinsters. John Hillman, who pitched for the Spinsters and Bulwan, in a continuation of their pitchers duel which started last spring, both pitched beautiful ball until the first inning, when they both gave up six runs on seven hits including a bases loaded triple by Dick Paine.

In the second inning Hillman calmed down and gave up two hits, no runs, and struck out the side. However, in the bottom half of the inning, Blwan blew up and gave up seven runs on nine hits and put the students in front, 13-6. It looked like the students virtually had it wrapped up. This set the stage for the crucial inning of the three inning game.

Mr. Beck led the inning off with a single then Mr. Forsythe homered over the left field fence and the game was delayed ten minutes so the ball could be located. This made the score 13-8 and the Finster rally was on. Dean Perry walked followed by Albert Smith and Kelly with singles, Dean Perry scoring. Then the umpire, President Perry, called a very unusual play. He called a balk on the right fielder allowing both runs to score. This made the score 13-11. Hillman bared down and struck out Bill Smith and Chapman and this looked like the end of the faculty. Bauer and Forsythe singled and Al Smith was hit by a pitched ball which set the stage for Dean Perry, who lofted a three and two pitch over the 1475 inch sign in centerfield. The game was delayed again to look for the ball. Beck then flied out to end the inning. Bulwan gained the lead and the victory by retiring the Spinsters in order.

Melvin "Rocky" COWZNOZSKI, Paine, Hillman, "Pig Pen" Jensen, and Les Brody each had two hits for the Spinsters.

	1	2	3
Line Score:	6	0	11
	6	7	0
	R.	H.	E.
	17	18	16
	13	14	18

L(1-1) John Hillman

B	H	R	ER	BB	So.
3	17	17	16	2	5

W(1-1) Whitey Bulwan

3	13	13	13	1	2
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Wp Hillman 1 Bulwan 1 Balls caught by catcher, thrown by pitcher. Bulwan 13, Hillman 15.

Balls thrown by catcher, caught by pitcher. Bauer 20, Jensen 23.



Champs for a Year

	Finsters				
	AB	R	H	BL	
Chapman	4	2	3	3	
Al Smith	3	2	2	0	
Kelly	3	2	2	0	
Bulwan	3	2	3	3	
W. Smith	3	1	1	2	
Bauer	3	2	1	0	
Dean Perry	3	1	2	4	
Beck	3	1	1	0	
Forsythe	3	2	2	2	
	Spinsters				
	AB	R	H	BL	
Hillman	3	2	2	2	
Brody	3	1	2	0	
Polland	3	2	1	1	
Marsh	3	2	1	1	
Jensen	2	2	2	0	
Wheder	2	1	1	2	
D. Paine	2	0	2	3	
COWZNOZSKI	2	2	2	2	
McKinney	2	1	1	2	

Errors: Everyone had at least two, except Dean Perry.  
 2BH Bulwan  
 3BH Marsh, Paine  
 HR Dean Perry, Forsythe

## DORM NEWS

by Felicia Salamendra  
 The first few weeks of occupancy at the women's residence of Corning Community College have been a new and exciting experience for the thirty-five girls. We have spent our time in and efforts to make the dormitory as much like home as possible.

The house mother, Mrs. Zierak, whom we all call Mrs. Z, has been helpful, kind, and patient with us as well as a perfect substitute for our families while we are away from home. She has helped us with our problems and has successfully kept us under control.

We, the girls of the dormitory, are quite satisfied with the present accommodations, although we would much desire a television set. A television would provide us with a "break" or relief from our studies as well as save us quite an amount of money ordinarily spent on the movies and other forms of entertainment. The college has been attempting to get us a television set and we all hope that they will be successful. Aside from the minor complaints, everything is satisfactory here at the women's residence of C.C.C.

## Soccer Shots

by Dan Santore

The soccer version of the Corning Community College Barons opens up the season next Wednesday at Broome Tech. The new coach, Ray Farr, says that this year's team will lack the experience which was a vital factor in last year's club. Forming the nucleus of the team are sophomores Larry Marsh, Jim Davis, and Dave Stewart.

If anyone is interested in trying out for the team, they are welcome to do so. No experience is necessary and it is a good way to earn physical education credit. The remaining schedule is as follows:

- Oct. 1 — Ithaca College, away
- Oct. 3 — Auburn C.C., home
- Oct. 8 — Hobert College, away
- Oct. 13 — Auburn C.C., away

## Eat At BACALLES SODA BAR

48 East Market St.

## WILLIAMS WOODWORKING

Addison, N. Y.

## COLLEGE BOOK STORE

Books, Covers, & Jackets

## Going To College? Girls Dress Properly

by Joan Fredericks

It has been said that girls think only of their wardrobes as they start off to the rooms of higher education.

What is accepted as "high fashion" for college girls may be popular on a big city university, but out of the question on a small "country-type" campus.

The shaggy sweater, straight or pleaded skirts and boy jackets that are so popular would certainly be appropriate at a coed institution.

This year is the year of the pea jacket. The original navy blue with side pockets, double breasted front and regulation collar is seen in all lengths. It has been reproduced in other colors and is espec-

ially pretty over the new black and white tweed skirts. It is also made in the new suede as one used to know it; but a perfect replica that is washable and long wearing. Of course, suede cloth is mist beautiful in the colors of autumn. brown, russet, leaf green and golden yellow.

And "Puss in the Boots" has come back to the campus. Where are the brown and white saddle shoes? Gone! Where are the dirty bucks? Gone! What is here? Boots! They come in every shape, length, fabric and color; some have heels and some are flat, but the girl on campus will "die without her boots on," no matter what comes.

## Community Siting

The Crier is a monthly publication, with the exception of vacation periods.

The following films and dates of showing have been confirmed for the coming year. The program will include two-day presentations on some of the dates. The first showing will be in the Student Center and the second will be in Houghton House. We will try again to institute one or two "extra" films-under-the-stars with perhaps better luck in the weather. If not designated, showing will be Houghton House.

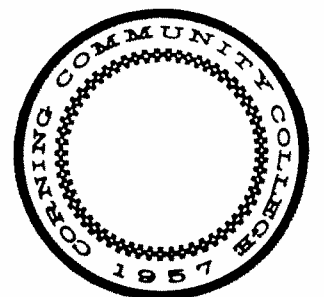
- TIMES FOR ALL FILMS: 8:15 - Houghton House, SC - Student Center  
 SC Thurs., Oct. 11 — A Raisin' in the Sun (81) — Student Center  
 HH Fri., Oct. 12 — A Raisin' in the Sun (81) — Houghton House  
 HH Fri., Nov. 9 — The Blue Angel (90) original with Pacific 231 (11)  
 HH Sun., Dec. 2 — Member of the Wedding (91) with 3rd Ave. El (11)  
 HH Fri., Jan 11 — The Lady Vanishes (101)  
 SC Thurs., Feb. 7 — Brief Encounter (99) — Student Center  
 HH Fri., Feb. 8 — Brief Encounter (99) — Houghton House  
 SC Thurs., Mar. 7 — I'm All Right Jack (104) — Student Center  
 HH Fri., Mar. 8 — I'm All Right Jack (104) — Student Center  
 HH Sun., Apr. 7 — Mayerling (90)  
 SC Thurs., May 9 — Lavender Hill Mob (82) — Student Center  
 HH Fri., May 10 — Lavender Hill Mob with March of the Movies -- Houghton House

- The Documentary Film Series at Houghton House — 8:15 remains same  
 HH Fri., Sept. 28 — The Golden Twenties (68)  
 HH Fri., Oct. 26 — The Quiet One (70)  
 HH Fri., Feb. 22, — White Main 39 & Night with Charlie Chpalin 40  
 HH Fri., Mar. 22 — Night Mail 25 & Thursday's Children 22  
 HH Fri., Apr. 26 — Moma Don't Allow 22 & Nice Time 19  
 HH Fri., May 24 — Apalachian Spring 31 & Lament 20

## The CRIER

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### THE CRIER CRY

Here we sit in deep depression,  
Because this page is without expression.

This page is blank, we all know why,  
A composition, I cannot buy.

We plead with the students to contribute a sonnet,  
A novel, a jingle, or even a bonnet.

A chance to be published is yours for a line,  
And a thumbprint is all that we need for a sign.

Since advertisers leave us alone,  
Our finances are cut to the bone.

But we will struggle, we shall manage,  
Even lacking all advantage.

We need your support, we need your assistance,  
To carry your word with much persistence

So hear ye, hear ye, far and wide,  
We'll even offer you a bribe.  
A chance for advancement, your name in print,  
Is our reward for this brave stint.